VIRGINIA HARNED TALKS OF THE STAGE

By MARIE B. SCHRADER.

more up-to-date than ever before, Virginia sons, the H. B. Irvings, the Kendalls, and Harned has been charming New York so on."

"Yes, they are English; however that tory states that Mr. Davis was not there with her American-French interpretation of Sardou's latest play, "The Love Letwas simply a story of dollars, for our according to the arrangement, and the ter." Miss Harned is a delightful illustration of the American girl, who has not been Gibsonized. She is Virginia Harned once having become convinced of that from the top coil of her reddish gold hair fact, it is difficult to efface the impression. The steamer, in her time, to the toes of her perfectly shaped foot. She does not owe her type to any one but the Creator himself, and she takes no pains to alter her originality of expression both in form and disposition. She is Miss Harned to the salesman. frank, sincere, and honest. There is no sham, no hypocrisy about her. She says was the means though the heavens fall.

"It is the original American Trilby, you was never, more clearly illustrated than at the time when her husband, E. H. Sothern, endeavored to teach the critics as thing or two. There had been some comment of his performances of Hamlet and ment of his performances of Hamlet and more than at the time when her husband, E. H. Golcord was the man who, nearly half a century ago, the famous days back over a rope at the falls. That she lived and sepicted to see that a wo-man was adepticed in his back over a rope at the falls. The prince did not faint or otherwise between Washington, but here of the saw of late days and the read this particular foot which hung on the excursion business between the falls and had a few years and of Niagara. Blondin dea few years and his men or the excursion business between the fall.

That she lived and stepfed and sepicted in his country ago, the famous down to the beat a must h sham, no hypocrisy about her. She says have," said I. and threw down her ultimatum in the shape of an interview with me, in which about the clumsy sketch which was supshape of an interview with me, in which she said that critics were superfluous, and that in a short space of time even the term would be obsolete. She expressed which was a caution. They represented it as full of corns and bunions. It was frightful. When we gathered for rehearsal the next ing a Cigar.

cursed with versatility, and this enables and the sketch was taken from the picture. I have since become rather vain feel sure that it would be a comedy, for since the days of that delicous romantic since the same that my foot was taken from the picture of the same that my foot was taken from the picture. At the next station a man with a limit close to her with a chain.

At the next station a man with a limit close to her with a chain.

At the next station a man with a limit close to her with a chain.

At the next station a man with a limit close to her with a chain.

At the next station a man with a limit close to her with a chain.

At the next station and his balancing pole oscillating:

Sometimes Breaks Out on a Man

In a

feet, composite the days of that delicious remaints affair, 'The Adventure of Lady Ursula's affair, 'The Adventure of Lady Urs will be new work to all of my company with the exception of Mr. Courtenay, who played Armand Duval to my Camille "Come now," said Miss Harned, with a theory that the lunch luring my New York engagement in that sudden inspiration.

mething disappointing about Armand. If he played the role well his appearance air would be against him. Either he would be too old, or too stout, or something would disillusion me. I never could bear to hear 'Faust' sung by a little, fat man. no matter how glorious his voice. I insist that to be really pleasing the person must 'look the part.' The trouble is that in so many cases those who look it can't act it, and vice versa. Armand should be a young fellow with little worldly ex-

'Chiefly in the last act, which is the death scene. All the actresses I have don't dramatic touch. I was puzzling my brain for originality. This is naturally difficult when so many people have prea beautiful painting of the Magdalene th the death scene of Camille. I remembered the stories I had heard of the lives of such women who, it is said, generally turn toward some comfort of religion in the end and die repentant. Why not offer the audience some consolation, for

Camille is not usually comforting. Her unhappy end sends people away with the blues. I then conceived the plan of placing her at a prie dieu at the foot of a crucifix. It makes a very effective, very dramatic, and very consoling picture, for surely there was more good than bad in poor Camille. Her impulses were all

good after she met Armand."
"I once heard an actress remark that if her manager called upon her to play such a role as Camille she would leave him," I said, "giving as her reason the fact that she wished only to play good women. What of that?"

"Ridiculous," answered Miss Harned.
"Her art must be extremely limited, and
she must recognize her own limitations, for a really great actress is ready to play anything of power in expression, and we all know that the dramatic stories do not come from the Maud Mullers, who rake the hay. Sweet and simple, you know, but nothing more. Now, if the judge hadn't doffed his hat and ridden way, ah! then, that might have been a

different story. Rest assured, some one would have dramatized it long ago." "It is curious what preference will do in the selection of a play. I, myself, would choose one extremely modern, Mr. Sothern, on the other hand, is a folcal schools. Naturally, I am intensely nterested in his work and original ideas, then. for every one knows what an indefatidoes is done with all his heart and soul, to say nothing of physical exertion. He but"has a splendid associate in Miss Mar-lowe, who is a woman of unlimited re-him or not. I taught him to be careful

isn't it? We took so much pleasure and his hat to go to supper he said: pride in putting on that play and the others in which we appeared jointly." "Why don't the managers permit you that starts wid a woman who is real

to star together? It is the fashion with mad and stickin' up for her rights."

More beautiful, more vivacious and the English players. The Forbes Robert-

managers argued that we could make result was that the strife was consion. There is at present a possibility that E. H. and I will before long again

that's the story of 'The Love Letter.' Not very romantic, is it? I was so fortunate in securing Mr. Courtenay for my leading man, for he was previously engaged to play in 'The Love Route,' in which he created the leading male role. When we go to St. Louis we will put on 'Camille' and 'Iris' as part of my repertoire. This will be new work to all of my company of it. The difficulty seems to be that will be new work to all of my company of the seed of the said it would be the would have no trouble in disposing of it. The guard statement of the said it would be the would have no trouble in disposing of it. The difficulty seems to be that will be new work to all of my company plays so seldem approach the glowing From the New York Mail.

"I consider Mr. Courtenay the best and take a spin through the park in my Armand I have ever seen. No matter automobile. I feel as if I had been dishow excellently acted I have thought the cussing the psychological moment, the part of Camille, invariably there was ethical purpose, and all that sort of thing. of a problem play, so let's get some fresh

New York, November 10, 1906,

SHE WANTED A WARRANT.

Sergt. Cloogan was listening to an argube a young fellow with little worldly experfence. He should have the fervor, the
adoration of youth. He must impress this

when the lunch hour comes, or it may be
that they are really becoming more sensiing than out over the water. My heart fact upon the audience. This is what Mr. into uniform in the Never Sleep Precinct ble on the subject of food.

"You must get me a warrant, I

"Now don't get excited, lady." "I'll get just as excited as I want to

"For a rascal that"-Who are you, lady?" "That's none of your business who I

"You have to go to a magistrate to get 'But I want him arrested now.'

Where is the man?

"He is having plaster put on his

'What for?" "He insulted me." 'And who hit him?"

"My gold-handled umbrella, and it's

broke, and his head is, too"-"He said I was looking very pretty "Is that an insult?"

What did you hit him with?"

"I didn't know him, and he was a corer loafer, and I want"-Where was the officer on the post?" "How should I know. I wasn't wait-ing for an officer. I was waiting for a

'Maybe he was mistaken, and"-"He was a 'masher.' I know his kind "Then he was mistaken."

car and that nasty man spoke to me and

"And I struck him with my hatpin in the bargain, the ugly wretch."
"Well, I"— "Are you going to arrest him?" "Will you appear against him in court in the morning?"

"No, I won't go to the nasty, smelly "Well, I'm afraid I can't arrest him

"That's the way with you police, you're student he is, and whatever he never around when wanted, and I"-"Sometimes we get around, lady,

"Well, I don't care whether you arrest

lowe, who is a woman of untimited resource, and will leave nothing undone in order to accomplish an effect. She is a wonderful stage manager. I would so much love to see her interpretation of my original role in "The Sunken Bell." an went out the door uttering all sorts of dire threats, and surpress he sold. "There's some tough things in the world, but there certainly ain't nothin'

O envied little parvenu;

Old Steamer River Queen Took President to Peace Conference. To the steamboat River Queen, now at

William E. Woodall's shipyard, belongs the distinction of having carried President Abraham Lincoln and a peace dele gation before the close of the civil war from Washington to City Point, on the James River, to confer with Jefferson THRILLING FEAT OF LONG AGO Davis and his generals about the ad visability of ceasing the strife and bringmore money separately than jointly, and tinued some little time longer, until the

ONCE CARRIED LINCOLN.

The steamer, in her time, was one of the close of the war was sold to the appear together.
"Ouch! That shee pinches! No, no, no, Mount Vernon and Marshall Hall Steam-"What a beautifully shaped foot you mac River, Several years ago she was ever given to mortal, have," said I.

purchased by the Independent Steamboat Harry M. Colcord was purchased by the Independent Harry M. Colcord was purchased by th

PUT THE DOG OFF.

"What type of woman would you of the dog. Then he began to puff river, far below, until we seem to be aggressively, blowing the clouds clear rushing up stream; again I descend from

WOMEN AND LUNCHES.

women were supposed to be less sensible space of forty feet in the center. "Harry, than they are now, for one has only to be sure to let yourself rest all the time his dead friend so deeply that it was many the then young Mr. Johnson heard her, tell Senora E. Leon, of Aguascalientes, the then young Mr. Johnson heard her, tell Senora E. Leon, of Aguascalientes, the then young Mr. Johnson heard her, tell Senora E. Leon, of Aguascalientes, the then young Mr. Johnson heard her, tell Senora E. Leon, of Aguascalientes, the then young Mr. Johnson heard her, tell Senora E. Leon, of Aguascalientes, the then young Mr. Johnson heard her, tell Senora E. Leon, of Aguascalientes, the then young Mr. Johnson heard her, tell Senora E. Leon, of Aguascalientes, the then young Mr. Johnson heard her, tell Senora E. Leon, of Aguascalientes, the then young Mr. Johnson heard her, tell Senora E. Leon, of Aguascalientes, the then young Mr. Johnson heard her, tell Senora E. Leon, of Aguascalientes, the then young Mr. Johnson heard her, tell Senora E. Leon, of Aguascalientes, the then young Mr. Johnson heard her, the then young Mr. Johnson heard her young than they are now, for one has only to lunch a few times in places frequented like a dead weight on my back. If I hours after Oyama's death before the by business women to realize that their should sway or stumble on no account keepers were able to give him burial. unches are substantial and hearty.

The chocolate eclair type of appetite has vice Colcord strictly obeyed.

Sergt. Cloogan Had Exciting Session given way to a good old roast beef sandwich and baked potato longing. It may

ishing and appetizing as well.

Vegetables and meats, stews and potpies are much more in evidence than sweets, and the best milk is as easy to obtain as are tea and coffee.

Even in the way of soft drinks women Even in the way of soft drinks women seem to be growing more sensible. Not that there is any appreciable diminution slippery tights, when the least false move

garded as a frivolous, frothy affair, and the food cranks who worry in a theoretithe working girl will have to hunt for trouble somewhere else.

WITH A FIRST READER.

Dear little child, this little book Is less a primer than a key To sunder gates where wonder waits

They'll fret your wide, bewildered eyes; But "Is the cat upon the mat?"

For, yet awhile, and you shall turn From Mother Goose to Avon's swan; From Mary's lamb to grim Khayyam, And Mancha's mad-wise Don. You'll writhe at Jean Valjean's disgrace;

And D'Artagnan and Ivanhoo Shall steal your sleep; and you shall weep You'll find old Chaucer young once more, Beaumont and Fletcher herce with fire; At your demand, John Milton's hand

Shall wake his ivory lyre. Hear Homer speak, as Greek to Greek;

Arma Virumque shall resound; And Horace wreathe his rhymes afresh; You'll rediscover Laura's lover;

Oh, could I find for the first time The "Churchyard Elegy" again! Retaste the sweets of new-found Keats; Read Byron now, as then!

Make haste to wander these old roads, -Ruper Hughes in Appleton's Magazine,

Man Who Crossed Niagara A second time that fall Blondin carried Colcord across the river, the passage being without special incident. The third on Blondin's Back Dead.

Death of Harry Colcord at Chicago

skillful portrait artist and his memory remains in excellent oil paintings of sev- THE REAL MRS. RUSSELL SAGE.

eral well-known citizens. Falls of Niagara occurred Aug. 14, 1859.

stantial consideration to be the man carried, was a native of Attica, N. Y. He

coachman for a delinquency in precisely
the way that a city editor "calls down" Chocolate Eclair Appetite Has Given

Tied, was a native of Attaca, to was 31 years old at the time, his muscles had been tensed and hardened by roughdone it in a big, strong way. She hasn't ing it for four years on an arctic whaler, and he weighed only 125 pounds. Blonbern patronizing him.

There seems to be a well-grounded theory that the luncheon of the average the start was made from the Canadian theory that the luncheon of the average woman consists of a chocolate eclair and woman consists of a chocolate eclair and tights; his burden were a conventional Togo Mounts Guard Over the Body a cup of tea, with perhaps ice cream or black dress suit. The balancing pole was something equally substantial.

It is about time that that ancient and The tight rope, taut as a violin string. honorable theory was laid on the shelf, was kept in place by guy lines stretched along with other relics of a day when

Perilous Work in Midair. be due to the fact that most business women live miles from their work, eat women live miles from their work, eat over the pine trees, whose sharp tops the keepers, had never shown much affection for his countrymen during the latter's price and the river, it seemed far more terrifying that they are really becoming more sensiting than out over the water. My heart below us price and the river, it seemed far more terrifying than out over the water. My heart below and reither force per offers of food.

Togo. The Admiral, as Togo is called by the aged minister of Fountain City. Reciping in an easy chair, he told the story of Eliza Harris to-day with such fervor that it made the hearts of his auditors that it made the hearts of his auditors that it made the hearts of his word drama. fact upon the audience. This is what Mr. Courtenay does. He makes Armand as young as he should be."

The what way does your conception of "I want a warrant for the arrest"—

At any rate, the girl who does a hard was in my mouth as we statted, out I could move nim.

He dragged Oyama's body within the absolute confidence in Blondin, and a deep of this expectation of the arrest"—

World's Fair, but the close of this exposition still saw the work on a piece of questionable pie and a cup of sorrowful tea is the exceptant for the arrest"—

At any rate, the girl who does a hard day's work on a piece of questionable pie and a cup of sorrowful tea is the exceptant for the arrest"—

At any rate, the girl who does a hard day's work on a piece of questionable pie and a cup of sorrowful tea is the exceptant for the arrest.

The what way does your conception of the arrest.

The what way does your conception of the arrest.

The other bears, filled with the order wake. The other bears, filled with the order wake. The other bears, filled with the order wake. and a cup of sorrowful tea is the exception, in spite of the fact that the popular tion, in spite of the fact that the popular tide is that the one who eats a substantial luncheon is doing an unusual and praiseworthy thing.

At all the lunch clubs that have been the fact that the would get us across all den and stood guard. It was not a quiet wake. The other bears, filled with the curiosity of their tribe, shuffled forward to find out why Oyama lay so still. Linievitch, the great Russian bear, was most persistent, but so fierce was Togo's leave that the between his feet and resting his hands between his feet and resting his hands the strong of his friend's heave and my Aunt Katie, as quiet wake. The other bears, filled with the slaves called her, lived in the old the slaves called her, lived in the old work and needlework, and its embroidery artists, but this dress excels anything ever attempted or completed in that city. The other bears, filled with the slaves called her, lived in the old t At all the lunch clubs that have been At all the lunch clubs that have been recently organized for women one is struck by the variety of substantial dishes that are served at such a low cost that then, in order to give him a rest, I then, in

feeling for and standing on a taut vibrat-

cal way over the insufficient lunches of swayed, and his balancing pole began furiously thrashing up and down. He had lost his balance and was unable to regain it. He broke into a run. In that awful moment his advice forcibly impressed it self on me, and I lay like a dead weight on his shoulders, to stay or fall with him. When we reached the first guy line on the American side he slipped on it. It instantly broke, and the main rope, pulled by the corresponding guy line, was jerked sideways. This was the most critical moment of all. With his wonderful agility he recovered himself in time and won equilibrium enough to run to the next brace of guy lines, twenty feet away. 'Get cif, quick,' he said, and I obeyed. He was like a marble statue; every muscle was tense and rigid; large beads of per piration trickled from him. It was then I most admired his wonderful grit and cool ness. Neither by voice nor sign did he manifest his knowledge of the fact that a dastardly attempt had been made to kill

us, probably by some unscrupulous gamblers who had bet against our crossing. Wild Cheers at Finish. "Again, I mounted his back, and as we

toiled up the slope of the rope toward the American bank we confronted an immense sea of faces, intense with interest, alarm, and fear. A band was trying to play, but the wrought-up musicians could only evoke discordant notes. As we approached the brink there was an immense danger that the rush of spectators might crowd us over the cliff and others along with us. At my advice, Blondin rushed into the throng as far as he could

danger was over." For his intrepidity Harry Colcord was made the recipient of numerous substan-

go. There was a great cheer, and the

HERO OF TIGHT ROPE sented with a handsome diamond-studded gold watch and chain, while the representatives of railroads, steamboats, and handsome diamond-studded gold watch and chain, while the representatives of railroads, steamboats, and handsome diamonds. hotels presented him with sums aggregating a few thousand dollars.

> crossing was made, over the whirlpool, in August, 1860, in the presence of the Prince of Wales and a gathering of about quarter of a million people. Immens grand stands were erected on both sides of the river, and the admission fee was \$1. Doors placed at regular intervals gave

Chicago, Nov. 10.-A few days ago there on the young scion of royalty, and the real escape of the real Eliza. died in a West Side hospital a man who had one of the most thrilling sensations ever given to mortal.

Harry M. Colcord was the man who, the stage headlines of special editions.

Harry M. Colcord was the man who, the stage headlines of special editions.

Harris to be only a character in fiction.

The sensational aerial trip across the Intimate Glimpse of One of the

matic plum, and every one wanted it. I hesitated for a while before I decided I was really anxious for my managers to take it. I was in Carisbad at the time, for I spent the summer there. There, that is the story of The Love Letter. Not it ever was. He has always had his never romantic, is it? I was so fortunate in securing Mr. Courtenay for my leading of the courtenay for my lea ceed in their feat or berish.

Harry Colcord, who agreed for a subcriticise a servant for a mistake or a

BEAR MOURNS DEAD FRIEND.

of Oyama, the Little Jap. From the New York Sun.

Oyama, the little Japanese black bear. late of den 9, the Bronx Zoo, is dead and during his lifetime at the zoo was rather Ohio River as an avenue of escape rather princely sum of \$40,000 gold. She was asa thorn in the side of the more dignified than be caught and maimed by her pur-Togo. The Admiral, as Togo is called by suers. The young Mr. Johnson is now needlewomen, all of whom were well

with my hands around his waist while he what to him was a new phase of bear its interest to him. psychology. He hurried to the den and balanced with the pole.

"Imagine the situation—getting down off a quantity of hay and dead leaves. As a man's back hundreds of feet in the air."

"In a given or a quantity of hay and dead leaves. As a man's back hundreds of feet in the air."

"In a quantity of hay and dead leaves. As a quantity of hay and dead leaves. soon as this was done, Togo charged the soon as this was done, Togo charged the other bears to the extreme end of the She carried a baby in her arms. She had slippery tights, when the least false move or loss of presence of mind on the part of one or other and carefully covered

It was not until late in the afternoon that the keepers, taking advantage of a moment when Togo was engaged in battle succeeded in dragging the black bear's body from the den.

GOOD MORNING!

Day dawns, and bids the blushing sky "Good morning!" The flute-voiced birds take up the cry: "Good morning! The gnaried old maple's tender leaves That shivered in the midnight rain Now whisper at my window pane: 'Good morning! The genial sun peeps o'er the hill And laughs across my window sill, Eyes quiver under sleepy lids— This is the King himself who bids

I rise and ope the window wide The sun-kissed breezes charge and ride Straight through the breach in merry; And scale the walls and fairly shout; "Good worning." They make me captive to the King. They pluck at me and bid me sing

They clutch the singing birds in air, On all the world their music beats Heart calls to heart. The surly wight, Who scorned his neighbor yesternig With smiling visage stops to greet That neighbor in the busy street:

To hearten all who toil and plod, We hall thee, Conqueror and King! We hug our golden chains and sing: "Good morning!" -Catholic Standard and Times

REAL STORY OF ELIZA

MRS. STOWE'S CHARACTER TAKEN FROM REAL LIFE.

who had come into Indiana to escape an were given her. environment of slavery.

devout Quaker named Levi Coffin, a min- was transported by underground railroad when we gathered for rehearsal the next herself so vigorously that I ventured to ask if she objected to the printing of a few of her ideas on the subject. "Say anything I have said," she replied." "Say anything I have said," she replied to way been kind to Miss Harned, and a well-shaped foot her so could blame her, for every one underground railroad, of when so many women wear tight shoes. "I don't say women wast tested to the printing of a few of her ideas on the subject. "Say anything I have said," she replied." "I don't say what I don't he said "Look at that, and listen in the presence of the Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII of England.

The color of waster is a few of her ideas on the subject. "Say anything I have said," she replied. "I was needed the opinion of the subject." "Say anything I have said," she replied. "I was needed the opinion of the subject." "Say anything I have said," she replied. "I was needed the prince of what I don't saw what I don't saw when I the World.

A young woman whose color and clear cyes told of life in the open air enterty of Wales, now King Edward VII of England.

The color of waster is a point of the prince of with hundred the horn of the prince of Wales, now King Edward VII of England.

The color of when hundred to west Eikins, Ohio, then in after years as "Aunt Katle," a set of Wales, now King Edward VII of England.

The thing is train and a schooliteacher—a steadfast New England and the sketch was taken from the eyes of Wales, now King Edward VII of England.

The thing is train and a schooliteacher—a steadfast New England and the sketch was taken from the opin the prince of Wales, now King Edward VII of England.

The thing is not replicative shout the form in after years as "Aunt Waster and Island the Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII of England.

The thing is not reported the home of the Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII of England.

The thing is not reported. The last twice afterwald. The last time in the presence of the Prince of Wales and the Schoolite and ister in that church. With him came his to Ripley, Ohio, and from there sent by

She has been as earnest and humorous, living at the center of \$60,000,000, as when ville, and Madison centered at his home. tervals after he has lived in one of these desert towns for a year, and fed in their

kitchen. The door leading to this room the cook. Carve him with Try lightnings was very small and could be easily hid- and stuff his fat carcass with Thy thunden from view by the headboard of a derboltsbed. And it is not denied that in this room hundreds of fugitive negroes found a place to rest, sleep, and eat while awaiting transportation northward toward Canada, their Mecca of freedom.

We feit he was just getting good, but the landlady seemed to think he was becoming personal, so he paid his bill and left.

It passes away.

Heard Eliza Tell Her Story.

It was while the Coffins lived in the homestead, then a new house, that Eliza Harris and her two-year-old babe were Three Hundred Mexican Women brought there for shelter and transportakeepers were able to give him burial.

Oyama was a sprightly little chap, and decided to try the floating ice of the princely sum of \$40,000 gold. She was as-Togo mounted guard over the black bear's body and neither force nor offers of food thrill with enjoyment of his word drama. It seemed almost like a narrative of ages the like a narrative of ages the like a narrative of ages that it made the nearts of his auditors.

As it was at that time incomplete it was decided to display it at the St. Louis the like a narrative of ages that it was at that time incomplete it was at that time inc

been sent to Uncle Levi's house by the underground railroad plan. When my seem to be growing more sensible. Not that there is any appreciable diminution in the ice cream soda business, but egg drinks, malted milk, and broths all have their place at the soft drink counters, and their place at the soft drink counters, and are decidedly popular.

Slippery tights, when the least false move or loss of presence of mind on the part of one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other might plunge you both into the den and carefully covered one or other mame, but that would not do under the circumstances. She had to have another name, and Aunt Katie asked her name she told her than the circumstances. She had to have another name, and Aunt Katie asked her name she told her than the circumstances. She had to have another name Eliza Harris, and she kept it until sne considered. During the winter, when the

Happy Till Baby Was to Be Sold.

"The poor girl's story was pathetic. She had been the slave of a man living in Kentucky, a few miles back from the She said that she was contented with her master and mistress, and was as happy From the Hartford (Conn.) Courant. as could be until one day her master announced that, in order to liquidate a debt, ning prizes at a county fair. When the he would have to sell her baby. The poor rubber neck from the city looks over the woman was grief-stricken, for the baby agricultural curiosities in the big tent and was her only earthly possession. She had sees the gigantic pumpkins and huge polost two children by death. When the news of the intended sale of her child tatoes he naturally thinks these were was broken to her she at once made up her mind to attempt to escape.

fallen before she began her flight. As true. scon as the slave quarters had been closed one of the prizes for big spuds at the for the night she with her child in her Wolcott fair went to a man who came in there during the day and hoped to find a way to cross the river at night. The ice "What kind?" he inuired. became more broken, however, and hope seemed dead until, at twilight, she heard another, but he said: "Why, those are the voices of her pursuers and saw men 'Johnson's Beauties.'

"She reached the river ahore. The ice

Fountain City, Ind., Nov. 10 .- Few there situation for the poor woman, but she are who have not laughed at the vagaries was not slow to decide that death in the admission to the stands, and among the of Marks, the lawyer, wept at the bedside Ohio would be better than separation ticket-takers were several men now well of the dying Little Eva, and suffered in from her baby. Just as her pursuers were Recalls the French Rope Walker's known in Chicago.

The prince, now King of England, who Harris, fleeing before the hounds across her faith in God and began her journey across the ice. Her pursuers saw that their own hearts the agonies of Eliza racing down the bank Eliza Harris put Great Exploit in Crossing Ningara
River Carrying a Man—Both Nearly
Lost Their Lives at the Time.

The prince, now King of England, who was accompanied by a brilliant retinue headed by the Duke of Newcastle, proved a great drawing card. Newspapers from far and near sent their representatives to watch not so much the performance of the balancist and his burden, but its effects on the vouce scion of royalty, and the serve as a stepping stone.

"It was not regarded as safe for her In 1826 there came to Fountain City a to remain there, and during the night she

ularly in the placing of a long, low room to dust. Let it be a shame and a re-immediately under the roof and over the proach forever. And Lord, forget not

We felt he was just getting good, but

DRESS THAT COSTS \$40,000. Made the Wondeful Garment.

"The home of the Coffins afforded sheler to hundreds of slaves who sought to be
imported from Paris and bore the number 600, the finest manufactured. The deseams in the entire garment, which is drawn in wheels in such a way that the

city is filled with American millionaires, it is not thought that finding a purchaser will be difficult.

PRIZE WINNER WAS FAKER.

Ohio River and not far from Ripley, Ohio. Potatoes He Entered at the Fair Were Purchased from Grocer,

There is more than one way of winbrought to such proportions by careful gardening, nursing by the farmer who 'The shadows of night had scarcely enters the exhibit. But this isn't always

arms began a long and tedious journey from Watertown way, bought some choice toward the Ohio River. She knew that it potatoes at a market, took 'em out to was frozen over at that time of year and Wolcott, and copped one of the prizes. hoped to escape across the ice. But when she reached the river's shore she found toes they were.

that the ice had broken and was floating.

Her heart sank in despair. She decided to go to a nearby house and ask for shelter. She told her story and received food tates of extraordinary size. His eyes of extraordinary size. His eyes of extraordinary size. and a place to hide herself. She remained glistened and he picked out half a dozen

.The clerk didn't know one potato from

of potatoes.
"It must have taken a lot of care and crushing and beating itself to pieces, lay good soil to raise potatoes that size," menacingly before her. Behind her were they all remarked. And that wise farmer the dogs and men. It was a desperate said it surely did.